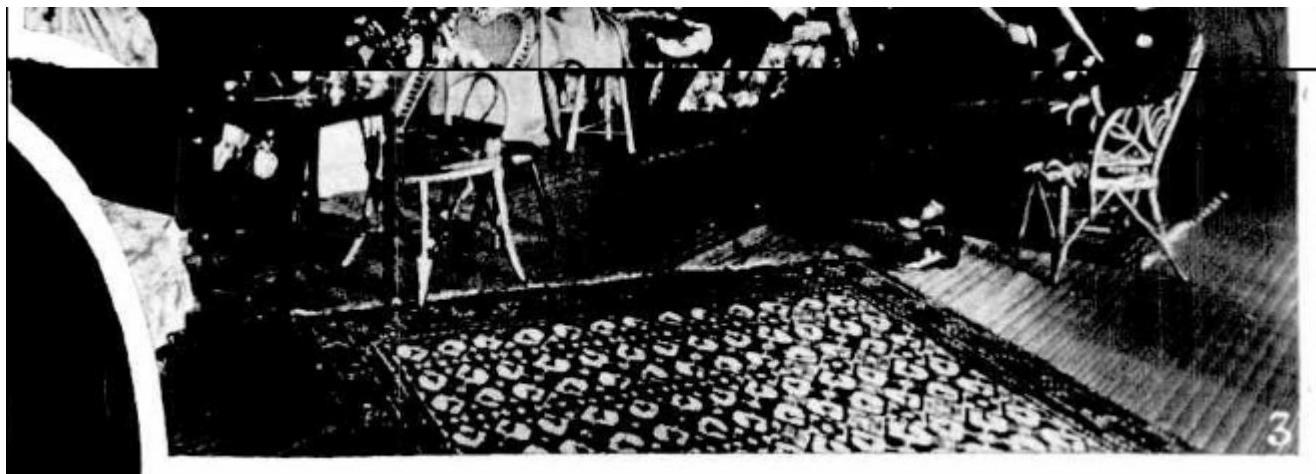


T H E      A R C H B I S H O P      A T      H O M E .

(Photo. by Creelman, Sydney Arcade.)

(See letterpress on page 41.)





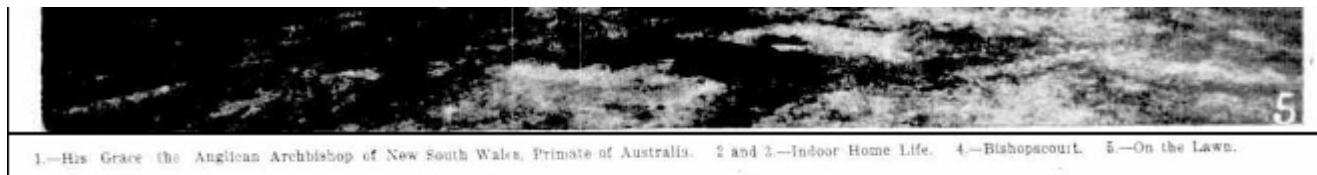
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1.—His Grace the Anglican Archbishop of New South Wales, Primate of Australia. 2 and 3.—Indoor Home Life. 4.—Bishopscourt. 5.—On the Lawn.

## The Archbishop at Home.

(See illustrations on page 36.)

Nearly ten years ago, one of our English contemporaries said, in writing on the new Bishop of Sydney: "Sydney, New South Wales, is to be congratulated on having secured as successor to Bishop Barry a divine, an administrator, and a hearty worker, who will uphold with dignity and effect the honor and usefulness of the Church in that important colony. Dr. Saumarez Smith has long been known as combining the amiable and strong qualities which go to make up the success of a strenuous life. He is a man of truly generous, kindly mind, which is expressed most winningly in his countenance, in his tones, and in his language. At the same time, he is a man of fixed principles, and a born leader of others. Thoughtful, eloquent, and earnest in his ministerial life, he will not fail to win acceptance and influence in the great community where he is now called to labor as Bishop." All this has shown itself to be true, but there is one aspect of the prelate's life which is not referred to, and is seldom referred to—it is his home, and home life. It is true that this is a difficult task, for "an Englishman's house is his castle." But, while we do not wish to be intrusive, nor to violate in any way the sacredness and privacy of home, yet there are some aspects in which it almost becomes a duty, as well as a privilege, to draw aside the curtain, and look into the home, and at the home-life, of one in the position of his Grace the Archbishop.

The members of the group shown in the illustrations comprise the Archbishop, his sister (the amiable president of his household), Miss Snowden Smith, two of his seven daughters (five others being in England for educational purposes), the Misses Saumarez Smith, the Rev. P. J. Simpson (the popular precentor of St. Andrew's Cathedral), and his Grace's private chaplain, the Rev. R. Griffiths. The tree beneath which the outdoor group is assembled for afternoon tea is a Moreton Bay fig, which was planted by the Duke of Edinburgh during his visit to New South Wales in 1868. It has flourished well, and its rich foliage and wide-spreading branches make it a fit emblem of that Empire of which it is a link and a token. At this time, when the patriotic spirit is so thrilling throughout us as a people, it may doubtless be

this time, when the patriotic spirit is so thrilling throughout us as a people, it may doubtless be looked upon with special interest.

Bishopscourt rejoices in a number of pets, to whom visitors, who are so inclined, may be introduced, with all due ceremony. In front of the picture is one of them, Billy, the emu—sometimes called "King Billy," in token, we suppose, of his aboriginal descent; sometimes "Silly Billy," possibly from his absent-minded, and occasionally inexplicable, ways. Billy's digestion is said to be of that quality which may be characterised as of the courageous and enterprising sort. Three-penny bits, lumps of mortar, bits of lead and such-like unconventional interests, are what his gastric functions are reputed to be ambitious for. Perhaps it is the effort involved in disposing of these that accounts for his somewhat dreamy, sleepy manner. Behind is another well-known favorite, "Monte Vista," the cockatoo, formerly a resident at Government House. "Monte Vista," or "Potato Boy," is human in all but his powers of speech.

The drawing-room will be familiar to visitors, of whom there are many hundreds during the year, as the scene of pleasant recollections. The Archbishop's family are musical, and we learn that, spite of all the manifold calls of his arduous office, his Grace still finds time, now and then, for that refreshment which may be provided at the hands of the descendants of Jubal, and that, unlike Ben Jonson, he thinks more of the art than to dub it "the least disagreeable of sounds." By way of variety from the charms of melody, we learn that he sometimes indulges in round games with his family and guests—"shovette," "back-gammon," and "spelling-out" being his special favorites, though this indulgence has often to be paid for by a prolongation of wakeful labor far into the small hours of the morning.

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